

THE IRISH NEWS—Will be published SATURDAY morning, at 510 Clay street, 12 cents per week, payable to the carrier. For sale by subscription, \$3.00 per annum in advance. JEFFREY NUNAN, Editor.

THE SQUIRE OF CASTLETOWN.
A HISTORICAL TALE.
CHAPTER XVI.

And now the main body of the army came up the third time at a gallop, and into the thickets, engaging the English in numbers and with the most desperate valor. It was a fair stand-off. The Earl and Brian had come to the front, and with the Brown Rider, held their ground for a long time stoutly. But the English were driven back slowly, though casting every foot of ground with the most desperate valor. At length Rory came rushing into the thick of the fight, and whispered to the Earl that the rear-guard were being cut off by the White Knight and his followers. The Earl had conducted over the possession of the path, and had led the pass across the mountain, but it was no easy matter to do so with such an enemy as the English. The English, however, were not to be deterred from the contest, for the Desmond and his bold followers, though through the camp, and up the steep slopes that almost overhung them, with their faces to their foes, step by step as they gave ground.

The object of the Earl was to get above that where Garret was engaged in mortal combat with the White Knight and his followers. The Earl knew that he was the only one across that part of the mountain—around which was up and around the project of an immense perpendicular cliff, whose shaggy summit was to be seen from the clouds, and at the base of the mountain a roar of battle and tumult as it sped, as if the wind and clamor of the battle were being carried down the mountain. And he did not at last, but without losing a considerable number of men. He had a goodly company of men, and he was determined to sell his life as dearly as he could, for there was no possibility of retreat.

He saw where he stood behind the Earl's back. But he did not die. He followed him, and he rushed forward, followed by about a dozen men. He had some twenty paces, when Garret was brought on his knees by the blow of an axe. Mun the Squire, who had been with the Earl, and stood behind Garret as he fell, and whirling Fal-fal-fal, and then he rushed forward, and struck him in the neck with his sword. The man who was after dealing death to Garret had brought the sword to the Earl's knee. Still, it was too late, for the Earl had been struck in the neck, and he fell forward, and the Earl's followers, who were completely surrounded, and met their fate once more hand to hand in a struggle that knew no mercy. It was a struggle that did not last long, for the English came up in overpowering numbers, and drove the Earl and his followers back to the pass and through it. As the Irish fled through, they heard a hoarse and demonic laugh high above them, and immediately huge fragments of rock came tumbling down amongst them, hurling all with whom the came in contact into the deep abyss below. Diarmid pined his deadly work well, and to his entire satisfaction, as was evidenced by the loud yells of furious delight he emitted as each ponderous boulder went crashing through the confused masses of the Earl's followers as they hurried by beneath. When all had passed, however, and just as he was considering the best mode of descending and joining in the pursuit, a heavy stone came down with a clang upon his steel morion, or helmet, and stretched him senseless for several minutes upon the ledge of the rock. A shrill scream like that of the mountain eagle then pierced into the ears of those who surrounded him. They looked up, and there, perched upon the pointed summit of the crag, beheld a little woman clad in red garments looking down upon them, and holding an enormous large fragment of rock between both her hands. In an instant the missile came whizzing down, and striking the soldier who stood next the prostrate form of Diarmid, hurled him over the ledge, and down, a mangled mass, to the base of the precipice. The remainder now rushed along the ledge and climbed swiftly up the slope at the side of the rock to the summit, but when they reached it nothing met their gaze save the tall plumes of sedge, and the waving banner, and the grey cairn of stones that usually decorated the top of such high elevations.

IRISH

VOL. V. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA



NEWS.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1865 [NO. 2]

FENIANISM.

Fenian Ball at St. Louis.

On last Thursday evening, September 12, at Verandah Hall, was given the ball of the Fenian Brotherhood. The expectations of the most sanguine were more than realized on the occasion; and whether we consider the rank, number or enthusiasm of those present, we are safe in saying that no such festive assembly has for years been witnessed in our city. About nine o'clock the spacious hall and adjoining rooms had collected within them a company numbering some thousands. The sweet music of the band invited to the merry dance, and it did not invite in vain. The vast assembly was marked for the beauty that shone in the ranks of the fair sisterhood, and for the patriotism that glowed on every cheek.

At about twelve o'clock the festivities were suspended for the purpose of giving and presenting to the gentlemen of the association a gorgeous flag of green and gold, having on one side a well executed likeness of the young martyr patriot, Robert Emmet, and of the other an emblematic device of that light to shine over Erin's Isle. The presentation address was delivered by Miss Ann Jane Moony, Directress of the Sisterhood. Her utterances were received with well merited applause. She presented the flag to the Irish Revolutionary Brothers, and invested its glorious green with a name that shall prove a prestige in the coming struggle. The flag was received from the fair donors by Capt. Tobyn, who, in an eloquent and energetic speech, thanked them for the splendid gift, and assured them that by no cowardly or ignoble act would its folds be sullied, and that at no distant day it would wave glorious and triumphant over the shattered ramparts of British oppression.

At about eleven o'clock the distinguished soldier, Major-General Sherman, entered the hall, escorted by Brigadier-General Curley. The hero of "the march to the sea" wore upon his breast the badge of the Fenian Brotherhood, and he doubt not but under that heart a heart in sympathy for the Irish Nationality. Next appeared Major-General Frank Blair, escorted by J. J. McBride, the Little Giant of Missouri; Brigadier-General Tom Sweeney, accompanied Captain Kehoe. These distinguished guests, after promenadeing the hall and receiving the congratulations that ever await worth and valor, ascended the platform, when loud calls were made for General Blair, who in a short and emphatic speech, pledged the neutrality of America. He charged all the crimes against Ireland to old England. The account would have to be settled in a few years, when the young Fenians go out in their strength. When the light comes we will be neutral, as England was during the great rebellion. He did not claim to be an Irishman, only about half a one, but when the time came he would let the "Finnegans" go for him.

At this point of the General's speech, a stentorian voice yelled out, "That is wrong, Mr. Blair, our name is Fenian, not Finnegan, as some try to ridicule us." After a short pause, the little commotion that was brewing was ended, by the speaker stating that his early spelling was tolerably good, but he might be somewhat deficient in proper pronunciation. This produced a humorous effect, and good feeling was restored. After this interruption, the General continued to speak several minutes, amid the plaudits of the assembly.

Loud calls were then made for General Sweeney, the veteran of Mexico, and the bullet-proof soldier of the rebellion. He responded in a speech replete with manly eloquence and patriotic fire, in the course of which he apostrophized the flag before him, and assured his audience that amongst Fenians to be relied upon he would not be the last, as he was ever ready to lead the friends of Ireland to the consummation of all their hopes.

The next speaker was Dr. Reynolds, late of the Army of the Potomac, who apologized for the absence of John O'Mahony, and announced, among other glad tidings, the glorious news that three-fourths of the Irish priesthood were in sympathy with the cause. Dancing was then resumed, and kept up until an early hour, when the assembly broke up, delighted with the success that ever attends their enterprise, and proud of the harmony and good order that prevailed.

New York, October 4th.—The steamer Persia arrived last night, with dates to the 24th ult.

Nothing new has occurred regarding the Fenians. Another petty officer was arrested in the Cork garrison, but it is believed that the troops as a body are perfectly reliable. The Dublin detectives are at

work in England, and had arrested two Fenians in Manchester and one in Sheffield, all of whom were sent to Dublin. The Fenian organization in Liverpool, it is reported, continue active, notwithstanding arrests. The Dublin Evening Mail says the evidence is so voluminous that an examination of the prisoners could not be had.

On the 23d all was quiet throughout Ireland. At the latest dates gunboats continued to cruise off Cork, looking out for vessels reported to have cleared from America, with arms and munitions of war.

The London "Times" editorially holds up the movement as contemptible, ridiculous, absurd and utterly insignificant in its proportions; but says it is something to have it shown that the American Government regrets all participation therein, which the Irishmen fondly expected.

The "Army and Navy Gazette" does not believe in the troops being infected with Fenianism, and says they are stationed in strictly military positions, and in the event of an uprising in numbers, 26,000 men, besides 10,000 armed police, could be summoned at an hour's notice.

News from the interior of Turkey is very discouraging. It would appear that one hundred thousand refugees who fled from the cholera at Constantinople, have carried the disease with them into the provinces. It is now not only in the seaports but in the interior, that the ravages of the epidemic have commenced.

New York, Oct. 8.—The Times's London letter of September 17, has the following relative to the Fenian excitement: Some fifty arrests have been made in Dublin, nearly as many in Cork, and a few in Liverpool and some manufacturing towns in Lancashire. Among the rest are a few Irish-Americans. For the arrest of others, rewards of £200 and £100 are offered. One Murphy, from Boston, on being arrested said he should represent his case to Mr. Seward. On the mere mention of that name he was set free by the authorities at Dublin Castle.

The panic at Cork and other towns in the southwest has not diminished. There have been runs upon the local banks. The steamers and passengers' baggage have been searched for documents and revolvers. A gunboat is cruising off Cork harbor to intercept a Yankee ship said to be on the way to Ireland with arms for the Fenians. Two officers of the Cork garrison were arrested. There are rumors that a considerable portion of the garrison are sworn Fenians. There is a live demand for fire-arms by those who mean to defend themselves.

A notable feature of the affair is the humble rank of those who have been arrested. They are small tradesmen, clerks, artisans, etc. The most considerable prisoner in Dublin is a tailor. The chief informer against the Fenians appears to have been one who had been advanced to the grade of Colonel in the great Fenian army, but who, having no pay, rations or forage suitable to his rank, had been suffered to go to the workhouse. This unfortunate dignitary, brooding over his wrongs, concluded that low treason to his associates would be more profitable than high treason against his Queen, and sold them to Sir Robert of the castle. This informer, who has the credit of being the first to sell the Fenians is said to have been a violent Orangeman, who went to Cork and pretended to become a Catholic and patriot.

San Mateo.

In pursuance of an invitation, extended by James O'Callaghan, (Centre) quite a large number of well-known and influential citizens of San Mateo county assembled at the Rooms of the Redwood City Fire Company, in this place, on the afternoon of Sunday, September 17, 1865.

The object of the organization was explained by the Centre presiding, and after a number of well-directed and appropriate remarks, (in which several present participated) about Ireland's hopes and chances of emancipating herself from foreign misrule—her capacity, fitness, and right of self-government, as well as the duty of friends in America and elsewhere, a large number of persons came forward and signed the roll.

Pursuant to adjournment, a meeting of the San Mateo Circle of the Fenian Brotherhood, J. O'Callaghan (Centre) presiding, was held at the Rooms of the Redwood City Fire Company, on Sunday, Sept. 24, 1865.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved, and, on motion, quite a number of persons were elected to become members of the Circle, some of whom were in attendance, and came forward, and signed the roll. Several addresses were made by members of the Circle, and the general conclusion arrived at was: That the most convincing argument that it is prudent to make, to achieve the liberties of

Ireland, is to procure a goodly quantity of the most approved implements of war, with able and willing hands to use them, as by far the best calculated to extort rights from the throne and government of England.

The meeting adjourned to meet again at the same place, on Sunday, October 15, 1865, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Unless the ships loaded with American-Fenian arms and supplies were on their way and succeeded in making a landing spite of the ironclads and gunboats on the Irish coast, we shall not hear much more of the Fenian organization in Ireland. Two or three hundred will be arrested, and of these a dozen or more will be tried for treason and sentenced to penal servitude as an example; and even these will be soon pardoned.

Irish Bogs and English Capital.

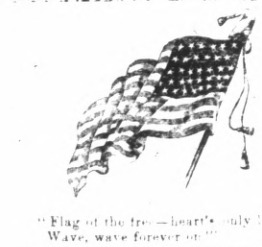
Mr. George A. Kelly, of Dublin, lately wrote as follows to the London Star upon the above subject:

We have in Ireland 5,000,000 acres waste and reclaimable. Sir Richard Griffith, the best witness in the world on the subject, declared before the Royal Commissioners in 1845 that three million acres of the five were "well worth" the cost of reclamation. Since that year the wastes in Ireland have increased. It is a remarkable fact that the reclamation of Irish wastes was never yet attempted. A few persons have discovered the secret, but they kept it to themselves, and the reclamation proceeds slowly. The quantity of waste made by emigration is nearly equal to the quantity reclaimed, since 1845. So we have the 5,000,000 acres yet a waste. Just think of that—in the middle of the nineteenth century! It is scarcely credible, but it is true. The truth is, an Irish estate is the property in the world represented by men without knowledge of the art that would enable them to increase its value. Irish landlords have no agricultural knowledge, and the majority of Irish agents are 'captains' or 'attorneys.' The Irish people, without leases and without guides, are half idle at home, dreaming of America and the land they occupy is half waste. England is full of money. Her capital is seeking a safe investment all over the globe, and there is in Ireland a mine of wealth unexplored. What objection can any man have to 10 per cent? If he gets it out of a bog it is as good as if he gets it out of a bank. I should say it is better, because he has the satisfaction of knowing that his investment in the bog increases the national wealth as well as his own.

It is a well-known fact that bogs at the base of mountains have in them alluvial deposits of inestimable value, taken down by the mountain streams. These deposits on the spot considerably diminish the cost of reclamation. Some turf bogs, which are always found beside quarries of limestone, may be reared out of a trifling cost; in many places bogs of this kind may be reclaimed without any cost, the first crop paying all the expense, and leaving the land worth at least £1 an acre as profit. The greater part of all Irish bogs have a sufficient outfall for the water; the secret is how to let it go. The majority of people suppose that bogs cannot be drained without tiles or stones; the use of either is a waste, and would greatly increase the cost of reclamation. Having procured a sufficient outfall for the water, lay out the drains as in upland bogs, feet asunder; make them wider and deeper than upland drains, and leave the snuff taken out exposed to the summer's sun or the winter's frost; fill it again—it will never solidify, and you have a perfect drainage. The bogs should be cut up into ten acre fields; the drainage water of each ten acres should find an open drain through which it should pass to the main artery. The cost of drainage would be £3 an acre; digging, burning, and leveling on the surface £5 a acre; putting on clay with portable railways, £6 per acre; purchase money of the fee simple, about £3 per acre—the total cost £17 per acre. For £17 an acre you can convert the waste into the most luxuriant pasture, worth 40s. an acre. I have estimated the cost of reclaiming the worst acre, but, remember, in particular districts we have bogs that may be reclaimed for £5 an acre. Adding three million acres to the country would be a glorious work. It can be done. I am sure it is not impossible to get a company to undertake the reclamation of one hundred acres, and publish the balance sheet which is always a famous witness. I would regard the existence of such a company, possessing scientific skill, as a national blessing. The cautious Englishman may ask, why is not this done by Irish landlords. I answer it is not work fit for captains or attorneys.—I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant.

A frightful accident occurred on the Houstonian railroad on the 15th, by which seven persons were instantly killed and eleven terribly, if not mortally wounded and scalded. The morning freight train from Bridgeport had, it seems, become disabled, and being overtaken by the passenger train, the two were hitched together, and were slowly making their way up the valley, when a new engine was started on a trial trip up the road. At about three miles from the city, the locomotive struck the hind passenger car and split it entirely through, its boiler exploding and making the most fearful

IRISH NEWS



"Flag of the free heart" only to be
Wave, wave forever on!

ATLANTIC, OCTOBER 11, 1905.

The Central Council of the Fenian Brotherhood, which was in session in New York on October 5, has called a special General Congress of delegates from the entire organization in the United States, to meet in Philadelphia on Monday next, October 16.

Correspondence has accumulated on our hands in relation to Fenian matters, some intended for publication, and some not. All inquiry for information as to the programme, status and prospective movements of the Fenians should be addressed to Mr. J. Kavanagh, Central Organizer for this coast, being duly appointed, he is the proper person to answer queries.

EARTHQUAKE.—San Francisco was pretty well shook on Sunday last, at about a quarter to 1 P. M. It was the biggest shock since the discovery of gold in California, and it shook the coast from Petaluma to Santa Cruz, and the ground for over one hundred miles in width all along. It shook the gables off from, and cracked the walls of several brick buildings; and a few had whole or part walls and chimneys thrown down. Thousands of panes of glass broken. The ground has opened in places, one to two inches and may be traced for hundreds of feet, and water bubbled up near these openings for some minutes, making a little pond, which shortly dried up again. No lives were lost, though the lives of many were nearly shaken out of them. The damage done to San Francisco buildings is immense. Is there a contractor willing to mend the whole for half a million dollars? The work of repairing has already set in. The shock has given many persons employment in this way.

We are happy to see that Mr. George H. Rogers, Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, has been nominated for the office of Police Judge. Mr. Rogers, undoubtedly, has the requisite ability and character for this important position, and it only remains now with those to whom he is well known to exert themselves in securing his ability and valuable services to the public, by electing him to the office for which he has been nominated.

The Fenians are creating a stir in Canada. Agents of the organization there recently visited Quebec and Ottawa, with a view to establishing lodges. It is reported that members of the Brotherhood have recently left Toronto on a special mission to Ireland.

The Fenians of San Francisco fired a heavy shot at the enemy on Monday, in the shape of a five thousand dollar draft, remitted by telegraph to the Head Centre, in New York, in aid of the cause of Irish Nationality. More will soon be forthcoming, as subscriptions are being made quite rapidly.

The rates of fare to New York by the Moses Taylor via Niagara, on the 13th instant, are as follows: First cabin, \$180; second, \$80; steerage, \$40.

The Santa Cruz Sentinel says, that mechanics, such as carpenters, blacksmiths, tinners, etc., are paid \$4 per day in that locality. Lumbermen from \$85 to \$45 per month and board. Tanners the same. Powder-mill hands \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day, without board. Wood-choppers and saw-mill hands get from \$40 to \$50 per month and board. Farm hands, by the year, from \$25 to \$40 per month and board. Teamsters (or drivers) from \$50 to \$60 per month and board. Also that the manufacturers in and around Santa Cruz, pay out over \$25,000 per month, in gold, for labor, all of which is spent in and around the place for improvements, etc., so that outsiders can easily see what keeps up the place, and builds such nice houses as are rising as if by magic, around the village.

We have ascertained that two hundred and four barrels of oil were received yesterday from San Buenaventura, out of a shipment of two hundred and fifty barrels we believe, to Captain Harrison, of Front street. In addition to the Lexington Well, near San Jose, shipped, last week, one hundred and twenty gallons of New York, to show the excellent character of our oil besides, this week, sending another hundred gallons to this city.

CORRESPONDENCE.

IDAHO CITY, Sept. 4, 1905.
EDITOR IRISH NEWS:—I presume you have, ere this, come to the conclusion that I had forgotten my promise made to you when last we met, of writing an occasional letter from this much overrated Territory of Idaho. Well, I must plead guilty this far of a remissness of duty in complying with my promise made to you in all sincerity. Thus far in extenuation.

IDAHO CITY.
This town, to the new-comer, presents anything but a pleasing appearance at first view. The term "City," as applied to this mining camp, is a misnomer. Imagine to yourself, a collection of log cabins, extending along the creek a distance of about one mile, with one business street in the midst, and you have a faint picture of what they dignify by the term "City." It is situated on a low basin, surrounded by pine clad hills that rise almost perpendicularly into the heavens, causing intense heat in the summer, and as I am informed, extreme cold in winter. The snow falls to the depth of from three to five feet in the winter, and is accompanied by hard, piercing winds, making it almost impossible, unless a person be almost ironclad, to stay here over winter. This may be only imaginary, drawn by some enthusiastic Idahoite, in order to make my surprise all the more pleasing when winter with all its fears is upon us. However, as I intend wintering here, I will be better able to judge when the dreaded ordeal is past.

DULL TIMES.
Such is the exclamation of business men here, at present. Persons who have lived here for the past three years, think the present condition of things at a very low ebb. With seemingly pleasing recollections they look back a year or two, when, as I am informed, everybody had plenty of what some overzealous humanitarians designated as the root of all evil, but for which, nevertheless, civilized beings in all ages of the world, have sacrificed so much of contentment and peace of mind to acquire. There is considerable activity at present in the line of building going on in the business street of the town. Kents are very moderate just now, owing, in a great extent, to the fact that there is but little or no business going on here in the winter. A great many business places are closed from the month of December until about the middle of March. This is done in order to avoid giving credit, which they have found here, as in other places, unprofitable.

THE MINES.
are, for the most part, placer diggings, some of them paying very well, while others, perhaps the major part, pay scarcely expenses. The lack of water is the great drawback to mining here. Those having creek claims are enabled to work them very near the year around, whilst the claims on the various bars, are idle for seven months out of twelve for want of water. The wages at present given to miners is from five to six dollars per day. Out of this they have to pay, if they board out, from \$12.50 to \$16 per week for board without lodging, two bits a drink for whisky, there being no bit houses, and everything else they purchase in proportion. This place contains at present a great many more men seeking employment than can get it. In fact I never was in a mining camp before that the miners were so unamiable in their condemnation of, as this. Quite a number have left, and are leaving daily for THE JOHN DAY AND BLACKFOOT COUNTIES.

The former place is, I believe, in this Territory, and the latter in Montana. What the merits of the above places are, I am, at present, unable to tell. I saw, the other day, a letter from Montana, from an old resident of Virginia, Nev., to a friend of his here. He says that, where he is at present, and for miles around, is already located, and that he is unable, just now, to tell what the place will amount to. The distance from here to the supposed gold fields of the Blackfoot, is about 500 miles, with a tolerably fair road. The John Day Mines, are about 250 miles from here, and about the same distance from Lewiston. There are a good many other mining camps in this Territory, none of which will bear comparison with this place, such as Boonville, on the Jordan Creek, Ruby and Silver cities, a few miles from Boonville, and about 100 miles from here. In Boonville, as here, the mines are almost exclu-

sively placer, while at Ruby and Silver City, silver mines are the main staple. I saw, while at Boonville, some excellent specimens of claim-bearing quartz taken from a claim called the Morning Star, located at Ruby City. There are now erected and in course of erection, about four mills, for crushing purposes; so that the good people of the two latter places think the mines of their respective places will be unexhausted when Idaho City and its mines will have relapsed back to its original nothingness. Placerville, Centerville, and a mining camp bearing the sweet-scented, high-toned name of Hog'er'n, are each about fifteen miles distance from here. The last-named locality is the liveliest place of the three. Hog'er'n is a great Democratic camp, having given an almost unanimous vote for that party at the late election.

THE TERRITORIAL ELECTION.
which took place on the 14th of last month, went Democratic by pretty large majorities, except one or two counties, which gave very small Union majorities. Prominent Democrats here inform me that they intend keeping this Territory as a Democratic Reservation or House of Refuge for the patriotic exiles of that party. Here, then, is a chance for all persecuted Democrats who wish to exile themselves from the United States of America; come to Idaho, where you will be secure from amalgamation and miscegenation, the two great questions that, at present, seem to agitate the surface of American politics.

THE CURRENCY OF IDAHO
is neither coin nor greenbacks, but consists of natural and simple ingredients of black sand quartz and gold dust, the latter element preponderating. Each house of business has its scales to weigh from the price of a drink of whisky to the purchase of most anything you might name. The gold dust passes for \$16 per ounce, when, in reality, it is not worth \$14. Business men, to neutralize this deficiency, charge proportionately high for their goods, and take dead weight every time they sell an article. Thus it will be perceived, our currency is a system of decent swindling all around, mutually understood. I had almost forgot mentioning of the only bit of excitement we have had here in a long time, in the shape of

A VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.
A few days ago usually quiet law-abiding citizens were disturbed by the intelligence that a certain party styling themselves Vigilantes, intended taking the County Jail by storm, and sending a certain individual named Patterson, imprisoned therein, to his final account to the realms above. It seems this man Patterson and a man named Pinkham, got into a political dispute some six weeks ago, and after both parties calling each other pretty hard names, drew their pistols and fired. Pinkham fell mortally wounded, and died in a short time, whilst Patterson immediately gave himself up to the authorities, and was locked in the county jail to await his trial. The Grand Jury being in session at the time, and composed of the business men of the town, failed to find a bill against him, but by some hocus pocus agreed to render an opinion that would keep Patterson in duress vile until another Grand Jury could be assembled. In the mean time the Vigilantes hoisted a flag of truce, offering to surrender, on condition that they be allowed to take their arms to their homes, promising to abstain from any further molestation until the fate of the prisoner was decided by the court. The worst feature connected with the above, was that it was made a political issue on both sides. Pinkham was a strong, and as I am told, an extreme Union man, while Patterson was a rampant secessionist. So that had any blood been spilled there is no knowing where it would end. I can assure you we are all satisfied with the result.

FENIANISM IN IDAHO.
On the 7th of last month, there was held a meeting at the office of the county clerk, Mr. John M. Murphy, for the purpose of organizing a circle of the F. B. Thirty-two members signed the roll of membership, and elected the following officers: State Centre, Mr. John M. Murphy; Recording Secretary, John Welch; Financial Secretary, John Clowry; Treasurer, John Cody. Committee of Safety, Thomas Foye, Daniel O'Connell, and Patrick Kelly. We now have on our books seventy-two names, and we expect to double that number before a month. Thus the good cause progresses. I perceive by a late number of the Irish News that your correspondent "Virginia," from Virginia, Nev., has again resumed his pen for your columns. That's right, friend "Jeems," the pen is said to be mightier than the sword. When you are down at Excelsior, remember, please, the scribbler of these few lines, and take up for him a claim of gold interspersed with silver, and, in the mean time, let us know through the columns of the Irish News, about the fabulous riches of Excelsior.

I have already extended this letter to a much greater length than I intended; so I will for the present close, with a promise of being more punctual in the future in jotting down a few lines from Idaho for the readers of the Irish News.

FENIAN.
Fenian Excursion in Cincinnati.
On the 14th Sept. the Fenians of Cincinnati and their friends enjoyed a grand excursion and picnic at Parlor Grove. Five thousand are said to have been present. Concerning the affair we summarize the following from the Cincinnati Times:
The crowd was essentially Irish. You could not mistake its nationality. It is one of the Irishman's characteristics that he never forgets Ireland, or ceases to bear upon his face, his tongue and his thought its native hues. He talks like an Irishman, looks like an Irishman, thinks like an Irishman. If he sings it is an Irish song. If he dances, it is an Irish dance. It was a pleasant spectacle to note the perfect order and good feeling that prevailed the whole assembly. Five thousand persons at least were collected. Old ladies and young girls, venerable men and stalwart youths—all mingled together in jolly discourse. They danced they sang and they listened. They did not fight, nor brown, nor jower.
After the dance, which had continued from morning to three o'clock, the business gave place upon the stand to the orators of the day, and the Green Flag was unfurled, whilst the piper played a patriotic air, and the speakers took their places. The leading address was delivered by Capt. P. F. Walsh, of the army of the Potomac, a brave and representative Irishman, and a speaker of great force and eloquence. He was followed by Mr. Griffin, of Madison, Indiana—an old and wealthy Irish citizen of that place, whose remarks were characterized by shrewd sense and practical wisdom. Mr. Bannan, of Louisville, professed to be a financier; rather than an advocate, and spoke chiefly upon business.

Then followed a very eloquent speech from Capt. P. F. Walsh, who was indeed the orator of the day. Subsequently Messrs. Griffin, Bannan and P. Fitzgerald spoke, the latter closing by the following song, which was received with much enthusiasm:
My countrymen, awake, arise!
Our work begins now—
Your mingled voices raise the skies,
Your hearts are firm and true—
You're bravely marked and nobly met
Our little Green Isle through
But, O, my boys, there's something yet
For Fenian men to do.
As long as Erin bears the yoke
Of those ignominious chains,
As long as one distressed Irish
By foreign rule remains,
We'll be true to our rights and debt,
Our smallest fraction due—
So long, my boys, there's something yet
For Fenian men to do.
Too long we've borne the servile yoke—
Too long the slavish chains—
Too long in feeble accents spoke,
Our wealth has filled the spoiler's net—
And gorged the Saxon's stew—
But, O, my boys, we'll teach them yet
What Fenian men can do.
The olive branch is in our hands,
The white flag flies above—
Peace! peace! pervades our myriad bands,
And proud, forgiving love!
But, O, let not our foes forget
We're men, as Christians too,
Prepared to do for Ireland yet
What Fenian men should do.
There's not a man in all our land,
Our duty now can spare—
The strong man, with his snowy hand—
The weak man, with his prayer—
No whining tone of mere regret!
Young Irish boys, for you
But let your songs teach Ireland yet
What Fenian men should do.
And whenever that duty leads,
There—there your post should be!
The coward slave is never free—
The brave alone are free.
O, Freedom! firmly fixed, are set
Our long eyes on you—
And, O, we'll die for Ireland yet!
At Fenian men should do.

The return home took place shortly after the conclusion of the speaking, and all felt satisfied with the day's enjoyment.

Our notices of friends in San Mateo, Santa Clara, and Santa Cruz counties, will appear soon as we return from Santa Cruz and Watsonville, whither we are about to drift.

UNION TICKET

For Judge of the Supreme Court.
S. W. SANDERSON.
Judge 15th Judicial District.
R. P. CLEMENT.
Police Judge.
P. W. SHEPHEARD.
For Justices of the Peace.
R. J. TOBIN.
ALFRED BARSTOW.
C. CORNELL.
LEWIS SHEAKER.
HALE RIX.
HUGH FARLEY.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

WHOLESALE PRICES.
Corrected every week by our Market Reporter.

THURSDAY, Oct. 12.
The country edition of the Irish News is printed and mailed on Thursday: our market report will, therefore, begin on Thursday and end on Wednesday of each week. It will also be observed that our figures are for wholesale prices only.

Since our last paper the following sales have been made:
Thursday—Flour. Sales of extra brands in quarter sacks, at \$6.75; family at \$6.50, and superfine at \$6 to \$6.25.
Wheat. Sales of 800 sacks good milling at \$1.95; 200 sacks choice at \$2.40; 150 sacks at \$1.94; 319 sacks at \$1.97; 150 sacks inferior at \$1.90; 180 sacks at \$1.95; and 102 sacks prime at \$2 per 100 lbs.

Barley. Prices rule a shade lower. Sales of 800 sacks brewing at \$1.70; 700 sacks good to choice feed at 90 to 95c, and 200 sacks choice feed to good brewing at 95c to \$1 per 100 lbs.
Oats. Sales of 250 sacks choice at \$1.00; 370 sacks good at \$1.42; and 250 sacks good at \$1.44 per 100 lbs.
Hay. Sales of 34 bales good quality, aloft, at 14 to 14.25 per ton.

Potatoes. Sales of Bayos at 75c to 85c; Missions at 80 to 90c, and Bodegas at \$1.24 per 100 lbs.
Friday—Flour. Sales of extra city and country brands at \$6.50; 2000 qr sacks San Jose superfine at \$6 per 100 lbs.

Friday—Wheat. Sales of 300 sacks at \$1.94; 400 sacks inferior at \$1.87; 1803 sacks choice, at \$1.94; 1600 sacks fair at \$1.90; 300 sacks good at \$1.92; and 610 sacks prime in lots, at 2 per 100 lbs.
Friday—Barley. Sales of 700 sacks choice feed at 95c, and 210 sacks good to choice at 95c to \$1 per 100 lbs.
Oats. Sales of 700 sacks fair at \$1.42.

Potatoes. Sales of Missions at 95c to \$1.05; Bodegas at \$1.10 to \$1.15, and Bayos at 75 to 90c.
Saturday—Flour. Sales of City Mills, Golden Eagle, Commercial, Golden Gate and National extra, in quarter sacks, at \$6.75; half sacks at \$6.50 to 6.75; and Superfine at \$6.25; Napa and Suisun extra at \$6.75; Alviso at \$6.75; family at \$6.50; and Alviso superfine at \$6.25 per 100 in quarter sacks.

Saturday—Wheat. Sales of 1200 sacks choice at \$1.94 to \$2; 1500 sacks choice at \$2; 800 sacks from wharf at \$1.94; and 500 sacks good at \$1.95 per 100 lbs.
Barley. Sales 763 sacks choice feed at 95c; 500 sacks good at \$1 per 100 lbs.
Oats. Sales of 200 sacks choice at \$1.80, and 600 sacks light at \$1.40 per 100 lbs.
Hay. Quotable in cargo lots at \$15 to \$15.50 per ton, as per quality.

Potatoes. Sales of Bodegas at \$1.12; Missions at \$1, and Bayos at 90c to 94c, per 100 lbs.
Monday—Flour Market firm and demand fair at \$6.75 for extra, and 6.25 for superfine in quarter sacks, with 50 cents off these prices for half sacks.

Wheat. The market retains its buoyancy, and a strong effort was made to obtain \$2.05, for prime wheat, but it was not successful; 13,000 sacks first quality sold for \$2.04; 800 sacks fair sold for \$1.94, and ordinary at 1.95.

Tuesday—Flour. Apart from an advance of 25c per 100 in quarter sacks, for Alviso, prices remain unchanged. Sales of extra domestic city brands at \$6.75; Suisun, Napa, San Jose and Orange do at \$6.75; Alviso at \$7; do family at \$6.75; and do superfine at 6.25.

Wheat. Sales of 1750 sacks choice milling at 2.952 do at 2 per 100 lbs.
Barley. Sales of 811 sacks good feed at 92c, and 2000 sacks at 92 to 95c.

Oats. Sales of 649 sacks fair at 1.42; Wednesday—Flour. Over 30,000 half and qr sacks sold at prices from \$6.25 to 6.7, according to quality.
Wheat. Over 27,000 sacks sold at \$1.80 to \$2 per 100, according to quality; closing firm at 2c per lb.

Barley. At the closes, price rule from 90c to \$1 per 100 lbs, the latter figure for choice brewing. Sales reported aggregate 3,500 sacks at 90 to 92c; 6,300 do, choice feed, at 95c, and 4,200 do brewing at 97 to \$1 per 100 lbs.

Oats. Steady. In price, with sales of 4,110 sacks at prices ranging from \$1.40 to \$1.50 per 100 lbs.
Hay. Choice qualities continue in request, with very light supplies. Sales in cargo lots, aloft at prices varying from \$9 to \$15.50 per ton.

National Democratic Nominations.

For Judge Supreme Court,
HENRY HARE HARTLEY
of Sacramento.
Judge 15th Judicial District,
SAMUEL H. DWINELLE.
Police Judge,
GEORGE H. ROGERS.
Justices of the Peace,
DENNIS LYONS
First Township.....H. H. PARKER
Second Township.....JAMES C. PENNY
Third Township.....EUG. B. DRAKE
Fourth Township.....J. P. VAN HANAN
Sixth Township.....WM. H. BELL

PLATFORM.

Resolved, That we sincerely rejoice in the cessation of the war and the return of peace throughout our whole country; and we trust that the momentous lessons of the past four years will inspire among all fellow-citizens greater reverence for constitutional obligations, and those friendly and fraternal relations between the people of the States, which are the most solid guarantees for the perpetuity of the Union.

Resolved, That the Democracy of California will in the future, as in the past, give a cordial support to the National Administration in the discharge of all its Constitutional functions, and most especially in the times of great national peril; that in the face of the manifold difficulties and embarrassments resulting from the late war, the Democratic party will not withhold its support from the policy of the Administration so far as the same tends to secure the rights and liberties of the States and of their citizens.

Resolved, That upon every ground of justice and policy to the white people of the country, as well as of humanity to the negroes themselves, the Democratic party is indelibly opposed to negro suffrage, and its inevitable consequence, the political and social equality of the negro, in every form, and especially to the unnatural and revolutionary scheme for thrusting universal suffrage, by action of Congress, upon the negroes of the Southern States.

Resolved, That the welfare of California demands, imperatively, that her mining interests should be developed and fostered; and her people are in the same degree opposed to any system for the sale or taxation of her mines.

Resolved, That the whole history of California is a triumphant vindication of her State policy of a gold and silver circulating medium; and that any change in this respect would be disastrous in the extreme; that unwritten contracts for work, labor and services should by law, in all cases, be enforced in gold and silver coin.

Resolved, That the Monroe Doctrine is an essential part of the policy of the Democratic party, and of the American people.
Resolved, that when the civil authority is in full operation, there is neither warrant in the Constitution or laws, or even a pretext to any supposed necessity of State, for trial by military courts, or arrests by military power. And that the writ of habeas corpus should be held inviolable under the provisions of the Constitution.

MARKETS.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

THURSDAY, Oct. 12
WHEAT, \$1.90 to \$2.00 per 100 lbs.
FLOUR, \$6.25 to \$7.00 per 100 lbs.
BARLEY, 90c to \$1 per 100 lbs.
OATS, \$1.40 to \$1.50 per 100 lbs.
CORN, 2c to 2 1/2c per lb.
BEANS, 2c to 4c per lb.
PEAS, 1c to 2c per lb.
EGGS, 60c to 62c per dozen.
POTATOES, 75c to 1.24c per 100 lbs.
BEEF, per carcass, 4c to 7c per lb.
VEAL, 7c to 11c per lb.
MUTTON, 5c to 6c per lb.
LAMB, 5c to 7c per lb.
HOGS, 15c to 16c per lb.
DUCKS, \$7.50 to \$9 per dozen.
GESE, \$2.50 to \$3.50 per pair.
CHICKENS, hens, \$9 to 10; young chickens, \$8 to \$9 per dozen.
TURKEYS, 25c per lb.
BUTTER, Choice Dairy 65 to 70c, packed 50 to 52c.
CHEESE, Clear Lake, 25c; other dairies, 22c to 25c per lb.
BACON, 25c per lb.
LARD, in tins, 28c per lb.
HAY, good, \$15.50 to \$15.75; inferior \$9 to \$14.
APPLES, 1c to 2c per box.
PEARS, \$1 to \$1.50 per box.
BARTLET PEARS, 5c to 6c per lb.
QUINCES, \$1.50 to \$2 per box.
PEACHES, \$1.50 to \$2 per box.
PLUMS, 5c to 8c per lb.
CALIFORNIA GRAPES, 3c to 4c per lb.
Black Hamburg do, 7c to 8c per lb.
Black Portugal grapes, 5c to 7c.
Sweetwater grapes, 4c to 5c per lb.
Muscat of A. grapes, 10c to 15c.
Red Chassela grapes, 3c to 4c.
Tokay grapes, 15c to 20c.
Isabella grapes, 5c to 6c.
California Figs, 7c to 8c per lb.
Oranges, \$30 to 40 per 1000.
Box of apples weighs usually 40 lbs.

With much pleasure we announce that WILLIAM A. HUGHES, well known as the successful Salmonist for several years in Sacramento, and also in Virginia City, has lately opened Salmon in this city, at No. 616 Clay st., where you may rely upon it, you can get the best drinks, the best Wines and Liquors, Also, Porter, Cigars, etc., for our friend W. A. H. knows how to please. Call and see him.

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THE MECHANICS' INSTITUTE

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SILVER MEDAL

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SEWING MACHINES.

J. W. J. PIERSON, Agent.

329 Montgomery street.

Every Man in His Own Right.

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At the annual meeting of the Society and desired it, have now got their own house. Plenty of room for more houses and more members. Terms: Twenty dollars, paid in cash, or twenty shares of \$100 each, with interest on each share of \$100 each.

Capital of the company \$250,000, in 2,500 shares of \$100 each.

Loans made: 1. On Real Estate, for a term of years, repayable by Monthly Installments.

Deposits received by the Society at the following rates:

Deposits for six months, 14 per cent. per month.

Deposits for shorter periods, 1 per cent. per month.

Interest commences from the date of deposit.

All deposits and repayments are made in U. S. gold coin.

Remittances for deposits may be sent from the interior by Wells, Fargo & Co. Express. A proper Certificate will be returned in course of post.

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THOMAS MOONEY, President.

SAMUEL CRAY, Vice-President.

JOHN P. NIX, Member at Large.

J. W. McCOMB, J. R. McWELLYN, J. W. McWELLYN, J. W. McWELLYN.

L. R. TOWN, Secretary.

P. McWHIRTER, Associate Secretary and Book-keeper.

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MONEY TO LOAN. By the California Building and Loan Society, in large or small sums, on city real estate for a term of years. Repayments received in monthly installments. Deposits received at 1 per cent. per month. For particulars, call on the Society, 406 Montgomery street, opposite Wells, Fargo & Co.

THOMAS MOONEY, President.

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